

"My Soul" lyrics

## Lowkey Lyrics

### "My Soul"

*[Intro:]*

No souls to sell here mate...

They say The fool thinks himself to be wise man, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool.

I say that, to say this...

*[Chorus:]*

You might take my life,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

You might take my freedom,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

You might take my life,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

You might take my freedom,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

*[Verse 1:]*

They can't use my music to advertise for Coca Cola  
They can't use my music to advertise for Motorola  
They can't use my music to advertise for anything  
The truth, I guess that's the reason the industry won't let me in  
Refuse to be a product or brand, I'm human  
Refuse to contribute to the gangster Illusion  
Whether I'm number One, Number two, or Number Three  
I'm unique and there will never be another me  
And there will never be another you  
Be proud of who you are, don't copy what the others do  
They are not superior, you are not inferior  
When we realize that is gonna be hysteria  
Not commercial, always controversial what my pen has written  
When they listen many have risen from the mental prison  
That's why you don't see my face upon the television  
But every time I try to sleep I hear the devil singing

*[Chorus:]*

You might take my life,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

You might take my freedom,  
But you can't take my soul!

You can't take my soul!

You might take my life,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

You might take my freedom,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

*[Verse 2:]*

They can't use my music to advertise your watch or your car  
Can't use it to advertise the drink you got at the bar  
Can't use my music to advertise for anything  
The truth, I guess that's the reason the industry won't let me in

My Integrity is the reason I'm thinking separately  
Keep your three-sixty I can do this independently  
It's likely I'm quite mad (why?)  
Cause I say with ease slavery gave the streets Nikey's and I-pads  
They don't like my rhymes, see my style is like a lecture  
But I'd rather die, than smile with my oppressor  
I'm an honourable student, with the facts and you're Ju-dish  
Your not Hip Hop or Grime, your just McDonald's music

Not commercial, always controversial what my pen has written  
When they listen many have risen from the mental prison  
That's why you don't see my face upon the television  
But every time I try to sleep I hear the devil singing

*[Chorus: x2]*

You might take my life,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

You might take my freedom,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

You might take my life,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!

You might take my freedom,  
But you can't take my soul!  
You can't take my soul!